



No 19  
SEPT.-  
OCT.

# BLAZING WEST

10¢

A  
Blazing  
NEW  
HOODED  
HORSEMAN  
ADVENTURE!







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



**WITHOUT KNOWING A NOTE—**  
**YOU** Can Play Today's  
 Most Popular Instrument

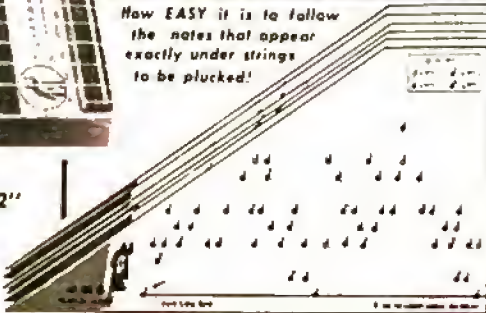
**Instantly!**

**Junior**  
**ZITHER**

**NEW**

**THE NOTES ON THE  
 MUSIC CHARTS  
 MATCH  
 THE STRINGS  
 YOU PLUCK  
 TO PLAY POPULAR  
 SONGS ON SIGHT!**

How EASY it is to follow  
 the notes that appear  
 exactly under strings  
 to be plucked!



Here's the musical instrument that's taken the country by storm! You've seen it—heard it in that marvelous movie "THE THIRD MAN"... It's the ZITHER that's got everybody in a dither—with its sweet'n'hot h-a-r-m-o-n-y!

**FULL SIZE: 16½" X 7½" X 2"**  
**2 FULL OCTAVES**  
**15 STRINGS**  
**10 MUSICAL CHARTS**



The 3rd man Junior ZITHER's just for you!!! So expertly made — so easily played, you'll call it "MAGIC"!

Yes — the 3rd man Junior ZITHER will place y-o-u FIRST in POPULARITY in your crowd. This instrument is a beauty; of lustred mahogany-finish hardwood; 2 full octaves, 15 strings, perfect tone; sturdy, well made; sized to set on your lap—light enough to tuck under your arm for beach, canoe, campfire, picnic or house-party.

Just think! You can own THE 3rd MAN Jr. ZITHER with its 15 silvery honey-toned strings; extra replacement strings; 10 Play-on-Sight System Popular Songs, Instruction Manual, professional safety Pick and Tuning Key all for a mere \$5.98!

**HOP TO IT AND GET YOURS F-A-S-T!** Mail us coupon with \$5.98 in postal money order or check. We'll ship pronto, charges prepaid.

**COMPLETE—with**  
 • Plastic PICK  
 • Play-on-sight MANUAL  
 • 10 SONG CHARTS  
 • TUNING KEY  
 • Extra STRINGS

**ONLY**  
**\$5.98**  
**POSTPAID**

**SO SIMPLE** when you use our "PLAY-ON-SIGHT SYSTEM". Your "3rd Man Jr. ZITHER" is supplied with 10 popular music charts each marked with notes that match the strings. Slide a chart under the strings; play the melody by following the chart. Immediately YOU'RE PLAYING LIKE A PROFESSIONAL. This System is so clever... so clear... you'll soon be playing any song you like.

**KIDS - TEENERS - GROWNUPS**  
**6 16 26 66**

Delight yourselves and friends with your swift skill. You strum on sight! Play tantalizing tunes that chase the blues... on the zither that makes pals "come hither"...

**FREE TRIAL COUPON**

**HUMBOLD CO., Dept. 219**  
**111 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**

Send me on 10 DAY FREE TRIAL the 3rd MAN ZITHER. I enclose \$1 Deposit. I will pay postman balance plus postage on delivery.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City & Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Save 91c postage. Enclose \$5.98 now and we ship postpaid.

**HUMBOLD CO., Dept. 219**

**111 EAST 23rd ST., NEW YORK 10, N. Y.**



# Bantam BUCKAROO

LOOK, MIKE! IT'S KILLER--THAT BIG WILD STALLION NOBODY'S EVER BEEN ABLE TO CAPTURE! GOLLY WISH I COULD GET A ROPE ON HIM!

DON'T EVER LET ME CATCH YUH NEAR HIM! THEY GAVE 'IM THAT NAME BE-CAUSE HE'S AN OUTLAW-- A MURDEROUS CAYUSE THAT'LL FINISH OFF ANY HOMBRE HE KIN GIT TO!

**Y**OU'VE MET WESTERN HEROES APLENTY, READER-- FAST-SHOOTING, HARD-RIDING WADDIES THAT WROTE THEIR MARK IN BLAZING BULLETS! BUT NOW MAKE WAY FOR YOUR FAVORITE AND OURS--A PINT-SIZED PACKAGE OF PURE URANIUM THAT'S GEARED FOR ACTION! MAKE WAY FOR LITTLE LOBO-- THE BANTAM BUCKAROO!

BUT IF IT'S GOOD HOSS-FLESH YUH'RE INTERESTED IN, WHUT'S WRONG WITH SPUD HERE --THE GREATEST, FASTEST NAG EVER BRED IN THIS COUNTRY?

MEBBE--BUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY BRONC? TELL YUH WHAT, MIKE-- LET'S RACE!

BUT LOBO'D BITTEN OFF FAR MORE THAN HE COULD CHEW!

WELL--WE RACED!

YESSIR--BUT WAIT'LL I REALLY RACE SPUD AT THE COUNTY FAIR NEXT WEEK! HE'LL SURPRISE **EVERBODY**-- INCLUDIN' **PARSON BLAKE** AN' THAT SPEEDY CAYUSE O' HIS THAT'S WON ALL THE RACES IN THESE PARTS!

**AHEM!** CAN IT BE THAT MY HORSE'S VICTORIOUS STANDING IN THIS COMMUNITY IS BEING QUESTIONED?





--OR CAN IT BE THAT YOU ARE JUST TALKING BIG--**BLUFFING**, AS IT WERE? WHICH IS MY OPINION, SIR! I SHALL BE GLAD TO BACK IT BY A \$10,000 WAGER ON MY **CHIEFTAIN**--AS AGAINST YOUR SPUD!

I WON'T TAKE THAT FROM **NO-BOOY**--NOT EVEN YOU, PAR-SON! IF ONLY I HAD THAT KIND O' MONEY TO BET--



AM, BUT YOU HAVE A **RANCH** OF THAT VALUE! SHALL WE MAKE IT YOUR SPREAD AGAINST MY \$10,000 --OR DO YOU FIND YOUR COURAGE FALTER-ING?

**NO, MIKE! KEEP OUTA THIS, LOBO!**  
PARSON, YUH'RE SHORE BUCKIN' A TOUGH HOMBRE--AN' A FAST HOSS! YUH'RE ON!



**GOOD!** THEN IT SHALL BE MY ENTRY AGAINST YOURS! BUT REMEMBER--THERE CAN BE NO WITHDRAWAL FROM THE RACE! IF EITHER OF US FAILS TO RUN A HORSE--**HE LOSES!** DON'T WORRY ABOUT **ME!** JUST CONCEN-TRATE ON THE **BEATIN'** YORE NAG'S GONNA TAKE!



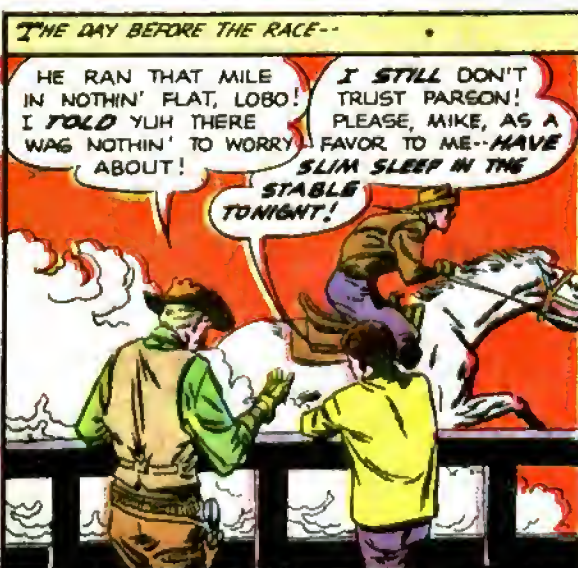
GOSH, MIKE, THE RANCH IS ALL YUH GOT! YUH SHOULDN'T O' DONE IT!

**FERGET IT!** MY SPUD'S THE FASTEST THING ON FOUR FEET--AN' THAT \$10,000 IS AS GOOD AS MINE!



IT'S NOT SPUD I'M THINKIN' ABOUT--BUT **PARSON BLAKE HIMSELF!** I DON'T TRUST HIM, MIKE! THAT WOULDN'T-HURT-A-FLY LOOK THAT MAKES FOLKS CALL HIM **PARSON**--I THINK IT COVERS A **BLACK HEART!**

**YUH'RE LOCO!** WHY, HE'S NOTHIN' BUT A TIMID LITTLE GUY WITH A COUPLA TOUGH RIDERS!



**THE DAY BEFORE THE RACE--**

HE RAN THAT MILE IN NOTHIN' FLAT, LOBO! I **TOLD** YUH THERE WAS NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT!

I **STILL** DON'T TRUST PARSON! PLEASE, MIKE, AS A FAVOR TO ME--**HAVE SLIM SLEEP IN THE STABLE TONIGHT!**



**HIDDEN ON A NEARBY HILL--**

I'VE SEEN ENOUGH TO--ER--SHAKE MY CONFIDENCE IN MY OWN HORSE'S SPEED! IT IS INDEED REGRETTABLE, BUT WE SHALL HAVE TO TAKE STEPS--**TONIGHT!**



**MIDNIGHT--**

HEARD A NOISE...  
**WHO'S THERE?**



**A SHOT--FROM  
THE STABLE!**



**MINUTES LATER--**

I--I DIDN'T SEE HIM--  
HE GOT ME FROM THE  
REAR!



RAISED HIM FROM A COLT, AND  
NOW--**DEAD!** AND GOODBYE  
RANCH! THERE'S NO OTHER  
HOSS I KIN ENTER IN THE RACE  
THAT WOULD STAND A CHANCE  
AGAINST PARSON'S NAG!  
YUH'D NEED A FIREBALL  
LIKE SPUD FER THAT--A  
HOSS THAT COULD RUN  
LIKE A BAT OUTA  
HADES--

THIS IS PARSON'S DOING--I'M  
**SURE** OF IT! IT'S HIS WAY  
OF MAKING SURE OF HIS BET!  
AND IF WE COULD ONLY **PROVE**  
HE SHOT SPUD, THE BET  
WOULD BE OFF!

I'M SICK AN'  
TIRED OF HEARIN'  
YUH YELLIN' ABOUT  
PARSON BLAKE!  
CLEAR OUTA HERE,  
BEFORE I--



**AND, SO THE BANTAM BUCKAROO CLEARED OUT--AND  
SET FORTH ON A SECRET ERRAND!**

MY MIND'S MADE UP, AN' MIKE CAN'T CHANGE  
IT! I'M GONNA INVESTIGATE OUT AT PARSON'S  
RANCH, AN' TRY TO PIN SOMETHIN' ON HIM BEFORE  
THE RACE TOMORROW! GOLLY--THAR ISN'T  
MUCH TIME--



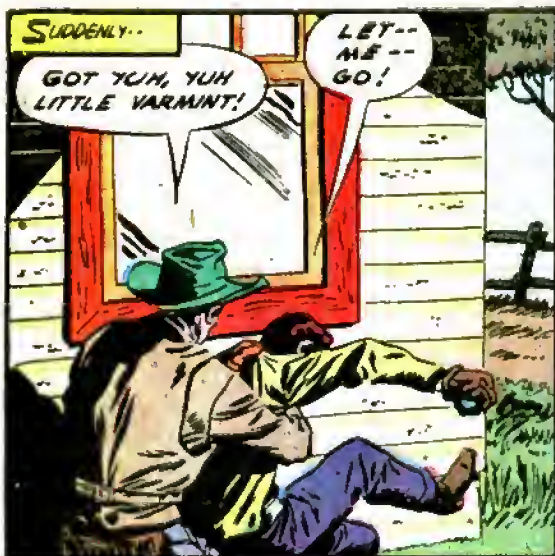
**AT THE BLAKE SPREAD--LOBO OVERHEARS--**

SMART OF YUH,  
SHOOTIN' THAT NAG,  
BOSS! THAR'S NO  
WAY WE KIN LOSE  
THE RACE **NOW!**

AND ND WAY I CAN POSSIBLY  
LOSE MIKE HARNEY'S **RANCH!**  
AH, IT POSSESSES THE AMPLE  
WATER, AND FINE GRAZING IVE  
WANTED SO LONG! AND EN-  
TICING HIM INTO OUR WAGER  
--IT WAS A STROKE OF  
**GENIUS!**







SUDDENLY--

GOT YUH, YUH  
LITTLE VARMINT!

LET--  
HE--  
GO!



GOOD  
HEAVENS!  
WHAT  
HAVE WE  
HERE?

IT'S THAT BRAT THEY CALL THE **BAN-**  
**TAM BUCKAROO!** HE WAS LIST-  
ENIN' TO EVERYTHIN' YUH WERE SAYIN'  
AT THE WINDOW!

HE--HE'S GOT ME  
WRONG! I JUST  
HAPPENED TO BE  
PASSIN', AND--



LET HIM GO, CHUCK! AFTER  
ALL, HE'S ONLY A LAD!--IT WAS  
ALL PROBABLY JUST HIS SENSE OF  
BOYISH ADVENTURE  
--WASN'T IT,  
SON?

ER--YEAH!  
THAT'S ALL IT  
WAS!



YES, YOU LITTLE LYING  
RAT--THE SENSE OF BOYISH  
ADVENTURE THAT'LL SPELL  
YOUR *FINISH!*



ER--IF THE BOY  
WERE TO LIVE TO  
COME BACK AND  
TALK, THERE  
MIGHT BE CERTAIN--  
AH--*DIFFICULTIES*  
IN OUR TAKING  
OVER THE HARNEY  
DEVIL'S CANYON  
RANCH! I GREATLY  
FEAR THERE'LL  
HAVE TO BE AN  
ACCIDENT--A  
*FATAL*  
ACCIDENT!

YEAH--AN' IT  
WOULD BE  
BEST IF HIS  
BODY WAS  
NEVER FOUND!  
THAT BOILING  
GEYSER AT  
I'LL LUG HIM  
OVER THERE  
AFTER YUH LEAVE  
FER THE RACE  
TOMORROW!



AND SO--NEXT DAY--

LITTLE CHILLY--EH, KID?  
BUT DON'T WORRY--WHERE  
YUH'RE GOIN', YUH'LL  
WARM UP FAST!

I--I'VE GOT TO  
DO SOMETHIN'--  
BUT *WHAT!*



ON A CLIFF OVERLOOKING DEVIL'S CANYON--AND  
THE BOILING DEATH BELOW--

END O' THE  
LINE, YOUNG UN--  
AN' OVER YUH  
GO!

IT--IT'S  
NOW OR  
NEVER!

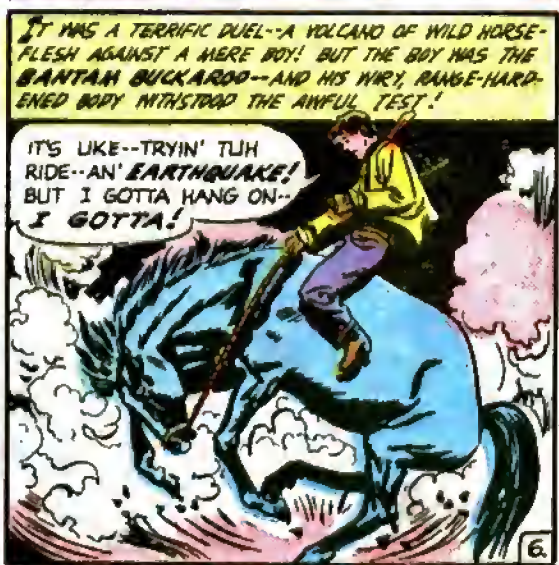




IT LOOKS LIKE CURTAINS FOR THE BANTAM BUCK-AROO! BUT AT THE LAST MOMENT--QUICK THINKING AND FAST ACTION PAY OFF!









**AND FINALLY--THE GREAT HORSE WAS BROKEN!**

EASY, BOY--EASY!--IT--IT'S HARD TUM REALIZE I'VE TAMED THE GREATEST HOSS THAT--HEY! WHAT WAS IT THAT MIKE SAID--THAT THE ONLY CAYUSE THAT COULD STAND A CHANCE AGAINST PARSON BLAKE'S NAG WAS A FIREBALL LIKE SPUD--A HOSS THAT COULD RUN LIKE A BAT OUTA HADES--!



WELL--I GOT THAT HOSS RIGHT HERE! THAR ISN'T TIME--THE RACE'LL BE ON BEFORE I KIN GIT THAR-- BUT I'M GONNA GIVE IT A TRY, ANYWAY!



**LATER--AT THE COUNTY FAIR GROUNDS--**

IT--IT SORTA GOES AGAINST THE GRAIN, PARSON--BUT I'M ASKIN' YUH TUM CALL OUR BET OFF! MUH HOSS IS DEAD--**MURDERED--AN' I GOT NO OTHER MOUNT TUM ENTER!**

INDEED REG-RETTABLE, SIR--AND YOU HAVE MY **SYPATHNY!** BUT YOU KNOW THE TERMS OF OUR WAGER--AND AS A SPORTING MAN, YOU REALIZE THAT **THE BET MUST RIDE!**



LOBO WAS RIGHT ABOUT HIM--AN' I WAS **WRONG!** IF ONLY I'D REAL-IZED--

**THEY'RE OFF!**



**THE RACE IS ON! THEN--FROM OUT OF NOWHERE--**

WHERE'D **THEY** COME FROM? HOLY HANNAH--THAT'S **KILLER, THE WILD STALLION!**

IT'S--**LOBO!** OUTA THE BUT RACE ALREADY WHAT--BUT I'LL TRY, ANYWAY! **LET'S GO, KILLER!**

WE'RE FAR BEHIND--



**MEANWHILE, UP AT THE FRONT OF THE PACK--SERENELY CONFIDENT--**

IT'S A WALKAWAY! NOTHIN' KIN STOP US NOW--HOPE PARSON COMES THROUGH WITH A GOOD SPILT ON THAT RANCH WE'RE WINNIN'!



**BUT SUDDENLY--**

SUFFERIN' GUN-FISH--DO YUH SEE WHAT I SEE!

NO--IT CAN'T BE! WE MUST BE DREAMIN'!

**LOBO! LOBO!**





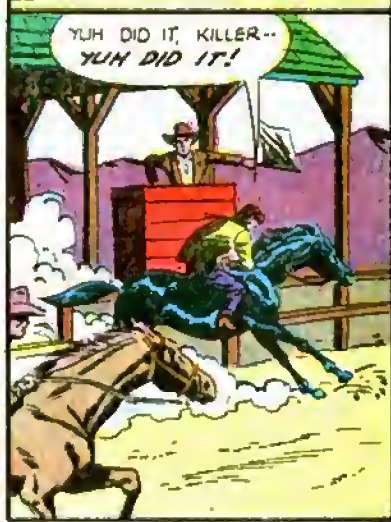
FROM FAR OUT OF THE RACE, LOBO--THE BANTAM BUCKAROO--AND A FLAMING WILD STALLION WHOSE LIGHTNING SPEED WAS UNEQUALED--



RUN, YUH VARMIN'T-- RUN! HE'S--CATCHIN' US!



NO IN THE LAST CRUCIAL MOMENT--



NEVER MIND THE CONGRATULATIONS, MIKE--THERE GOES PARSON! HE SHOT SPUD--I HEARD HIM BOASTIN' ABOUT IT--AN' HE TRIED TUM HAVE ME KILLED, TOO!



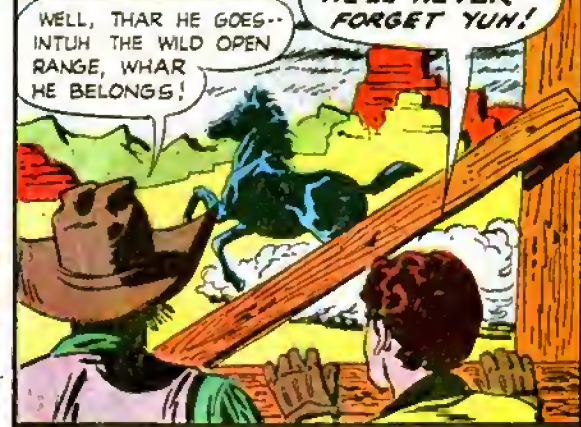
AS MIKE AND LOBO TEAM UP IN A FAST CHARGE--



IN A LIGHTNING GUN-DUEL--



THAT AFTERNOON--



DON'T MISS THE BANTAM BUCKAROO'S NEXT RIPSORTING ADVENTURE-- IN OUR NEXT ISSUE!

The End...



**PHIL RIZZUTO**  
MOST VALUABLE PLAYER AMERICAN LEAGUE

**WHAT BUILDS A CHAMPION BUILDS YOU!**



THAT'S AN  
IMPORTANT  
TRAINING  
FACT!

CUTAWAY VIEW OF  
WHEAT KERNEL

**THERE'S A  
WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT  
IN EVERY WHEATIES-FLAKE!**

See that wheat kernel bursting with dynamic power? There's one of those in every WHEATIES flake—already to spark you every day.

**IRON**

**ENERGY**

**VITAMINS**



**BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS**

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trademarks of General Mills

GET **8** WALT DISNEY CHARACTER

Cinderella  
Mickey Mouse  
Pinocchio  
Burr Rabbit  
Lucifer  
Dumbo  
Bambi  
Donald Duck

**MASKS**

**RIGHT ON  
WHEATIES BOXES**

© WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS





# THE WRONG STEERS

CLEM SAUNDERS SAT his horse in front of the Indian Agent's office and pointed proudly to the 500 head of fat, prime Texas steers he and his cowhands had just driven up to the Reservation. "Thar they be," Clem called out to Lon Purkiss, the Indian Agent. "Ain't they *beauts*? Each o' them steers is, well over the weight the Army contract called for--I reckon them Injuns will shore have themselves a feast on muh Bar S longhorns!"

Purkiss' small, cold eyes traveled greedily over the herd of cattle, taking in every detail of the Bar S brand on each steer. And while he was thinking how easy it would be to duplicate that brand, he said to Clem, "Okay, I'll give yuh yore receipt--an' then muh men'll drive the steers tuh the Reservation pens. It's almost dusk--too late tuh turn 'em over tuh the redskins to-night--we'll do it in the mornin'."

After Clem got the receipt, he said to the Agent, "How about muh money? I shore kin use that dough--the bank's about tuh foreclose on muh ranch, an' this herd'll bring in jest enough tuh keep the Bar S spread whar it belongs--in *muh* hands!"

"Yuh'll have tuh see Colonel Gardner in the mornin' about yore money," Purkiss said gruffly. "He's in charge o' this Federal Reservation--an' he pays out on all Army steer contracts. So if yuh'll jest run along now an' let me run this herd intuh the pens--"

Clem rode away dispiritedly. The money meant so much to him, he'd been aching to get his hands on it as soon as possible. But one more day couldn't matter much, he told himself, as he began riding towards town and a bunk for the night.

Next morning, Clem rode up to the Army headquarters on the Indian reservation and entered Colonel Gardner's office. "Colonel," he began, "I'm Clem Saunders of the Bar S ranch, an' I--"

"So you're the man who tried to peddle off undersized and underweight steers on me, eh?" the Colonel said grimly, grabbing the bewildered Clem's arm. "Come with me!"

Minutes later, the Colonel was pointing into the Reservation pen at the measliest lot of scrawny, undersized steers Clem had ever seen. "None of those steers meets the Army contract specifications about weight," the Colonel said. "You're not getting a plugged nickel for that herd!"

"But--but that's *not* the herd I brought in last night," Clem protested. "Wait--those--those steers all have the Bar S brand on 'em!"

"Shore they do," came a mocking voice from the Indian Agent's office. "Them's the steers yuh brought in last night!"

Clem whirled, and angrily eyed the burly, grinning Purkiss. "Now I'm beginnin' tuh understand," Clem rasped out. "Yuh bought these scrawny steers fer a song, forged muh brand on 'em--while yore men drove muh fat herd tuh a hideout, whar yuh'll change the brand afore sellin' 'em fer a fancy price! Wal, it's not gonna work--'cause even though yuh outweigh me by forty pounds, I'm gonna whip yuh till yuh confess!"

"Why, yuh puny half-pint," roared Purkiss, reaching for his gun. "I'll--OWWWW!"

"That'll teach yuh I kin shoot," Clem said, holstering his smoking gun. "An' now I'll show yuh I kin *hit*!"

Twenty minutes later, after the bleeding, battered, gasping Lon Purkiss had confessed, the grinning Colonel said to Clem, "That's *not* the first time that polecat pulled that stunt--but you're the first man who's been *man* enough to make him 'fess up! And now that I've got proof against him, I'll see that he loses some weight--on a rockpile in a *federal pen*! But now, come on in to the office, son--I've got your check waiting!"



# WINNERS of the WEST

**JAMES BUTLER HICKOK--THE FAMED WILD BILL--WAS BY FAR THE GREATEST DUELIST OF THE OLD WEST! HIS SMOKING SIXGUNS BLASTED MORE THAN A HUNDRED MEN TO THEIR DOOM--BESIDES ALL THE INDIANS HE SENT TO THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUNDS! BUT NEVER DID WILD BILL FACE MORE DANGEROUS ODDS THAN IN HIS FABULOUS BATTLE TO THE DEATH WITH THE MCCANLES GANG!**



**IT ALL STARTED IN NEBRASKA THE DAY WILD BILL LEFT HIS CAVALRY DETACHMENT TO VISIT MRS. WELLMAN, AN OLD FAMILY FRIEND! BUT AT HER CABIN...**

**MR. HICKOK--YOU MUSTN'T COME HERE! YOU'VE GOT TO FLEE--FOR YOUR LIFE!**

**WHY, WHAT'S WRONG, MRS. WELLMAN?**

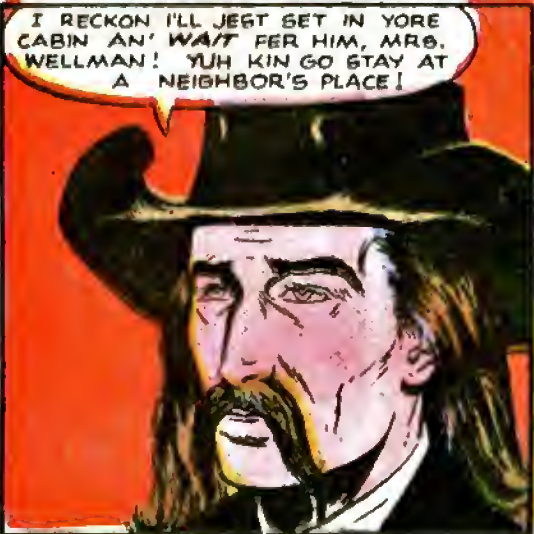


**MCCANLES AND HIS GANG OF CUTTHROATS WERE HERE LOOKING FOR YOU---THEY HEARD YOU VISIT ME, AND THEY SAID THEY'D BE BACK TO CUT YOUR HEART OUT! YOU'VE GOT TO GET AWAY BEFORE THEY RETURN!**

**MCCANLES, EH? I REMEMBER HIM--HAD SOME TROUBLE WITH HIM IN THE MOUNTAINS---AN' I RECKON HE DIDN'T FORGET ME!**



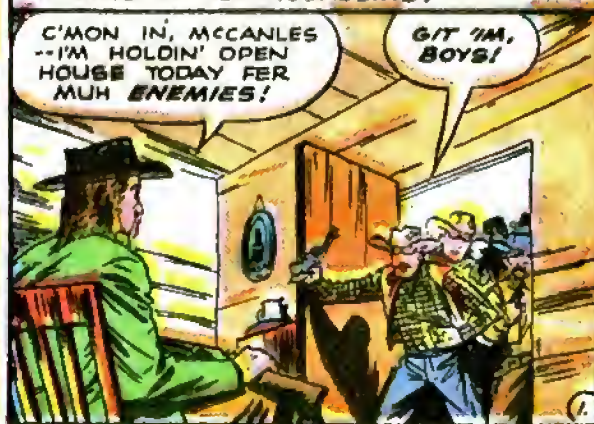
**I RECKON I'LL JEST SET IN YORE CABIN AN' WAIT FER HIM, MRS. WELLMAN! YUH KIN GO STAY AT A NEIGHBOR'S PLACE!**



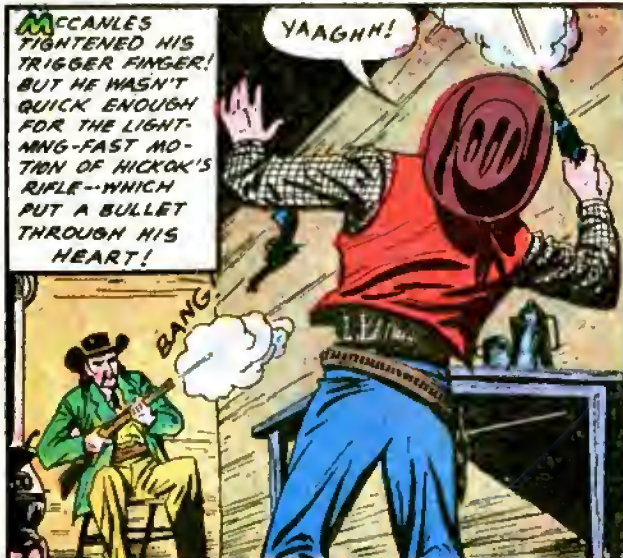
**WILD BILL DIDN'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT! THE CLATTER OF HOOFES SUDDENLY SOUNDED OUTSIDE, THE DOOR BURST OPEN---AND THERE STOOD MCCANLES, AT THE HEAD OF A GANG OF TEN ASSASSINS!**

**C'MON IN, MCCANLES--I'M HOLDIN' OPEN HOUSE TODAY FER MUH ENEMIES!**

**GIT 'EM, BOYS!**







**MCCANLES** TIGHTENED HIS TRIGGER FINGER! BUT HE WASN'T QUICK ENOUGH FOR THE LIGHTNING-FAST MOTION OF HICKOK'S RIFLE--WHICH PUT A BULLET THROUGH HIS HEART!



**WITH THEIR LEADER DEAD, THE VICIOUS GANGMEN** CAME RUSHING IN, INFLAMED WITH HATRED AND THIRSTY FOR REVENGE!

THEY'RE SURROUNDIN' ME--I'D BETTER GIT MUH BACK AGAINST THE WALL!

**AS HICKOK HIMSELF WAS QUOTED IN HARPER'S MAGAZINE OF 1867, "I NEVER AIMED MORE DELIBERATELY IN MY LIFE! ONE--TWO--THREE--FOUR! ---AND FOUR MEN FELL DEAD!"**



**BUT THAT DIDN'T STOP THE REST! TWO OF THEM BROUGHT THEIR HEAVY SHOTGUNS INTO PLAY--AT ALMOST POINT-BLANK RANGE!**



**BUT WILD BILL HICKOK WAS NO ORDINARY MAN--AND WHAT WOULD HAVE KILLED MOST MEN MERELY STUNNED HIM! THROUGH A HAZE OF SMOKE AND A FLM OF PAW, HICKOK LOOKED UP--JUST IN TIME!**

**HICKOK ROSE FAST FROM THE FLOOR--AND HIS FIST ROSE WITH HIM!**



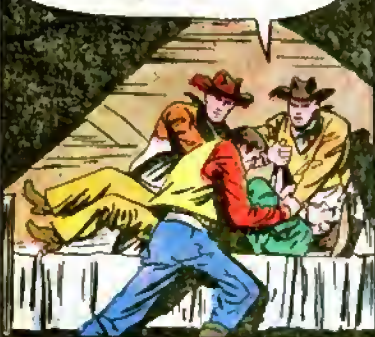
**THEN, WHIRLING AROUND LIKE A WILD ANIMAL AT BAY--**





SEEING THAT IT WASN'T SAFE TO TACKLE THE WILD BULL OF THE PLAINS SINGLE-HANDEDLY, THE REMAINING GUNMEN MADE A CONCERTED RUSH--AND HICKOK WAS SWAMPED UNDER!

WE GOT 'IM NOW--PIN 'IM TUH THE BED WHILE I FINISH 'IM!



BUT HICKOK WASN'T BEATEN YET--AS LONG AS HE COULD GET HIS TWO STRONG HANDS INTO PLAY!

YOWWW! MUH ARM--IT'S BROKEN!



THE WILD STRENGTH OF WILD BILL HURLED THE TWO REMAINING MEN OFF HIM--BUT BEFORE HE COULD GET OFF THE BED...

THAT'S IT--NOW LET ME CARVE 'IM UP!



HE...HE'S LIKE A MADMAN--YUH CAN'T NOW KEEP 'IM DOWN! NOW I KNOW WHY THEY CALL 'IM WILD BILL!

HICKOK---NO---NO!



AND WHEN THE BATTLE WAS OVER--

I... GOT 'EM ALL!



"ALL OF A SUDDEN," HICKOK RELATED LATER, "IT SEEMED AS IF MY HEART WAS ON FIRE... I WAS BLEEDING EVERYWHERE!" AND WELL HE MIGHT BE--FOR WILD BILL HICKOK HAD ELEVEN BUCKSHOT AND THIRTEEN KNIFE WOUNDS IN HIM!



AND SO ENDED THE GREATEST CLOSE-RANGE FIGHT OF ONE MAN AGAINST ODDS IN THE HISTORY OF THE ENTIRE WEST! WILD BILL HICKOK'S MAGNIFICENT STRENGTH AND VITALITY PULLED HIM THROUGH--AND HE WENT ON TO FIGHT AS A SHARPSHOOTER AND SCOUT IN THE UNION ARMY--AND TO TAKE ON THE TOUGHEST JOB IN THE WEST--MARSHAL OF ABILENE!



The End.



# HINTS about HORSES

SO YUH'RE HAVIN' TROUBLE TAMIN' A WILD BRONC, EHY WELL, JEST SEND AN EAR AND TAKE SOME TIPS FROM AN OLD-TIMER WHO'S GENTLED THE WILDEST, MOST ORNERY BRONCS THE WEST EVER BRED! THE SECRET OF IT ALL IS IN GENTLIN' THE HOSS -- 'CAUSE IF YUH ABUSE HIM AN' TRY TO BREAK HIS SPIRIT BY FORCE, YUH'RE LIABLE TO WIND UP WITH AN OUTLAW KILLER WHO'LL NEVER BE TAMED!



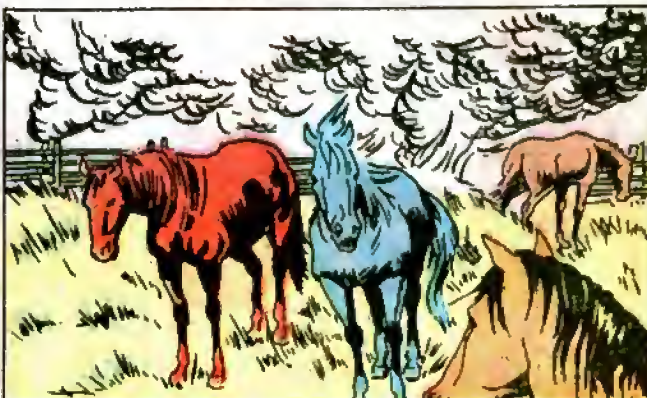
"FIRST THING TUH DO AFTER YUH'VE CAUGHT YORE WILD BRONC IS TUH LEAD HIM INTOH A LARGE FENCED-IN PASTURE -- BUT DON'T TRY TO DRAG HIM OR YUH'LL MAKE HIM EVEN MORE ORNERY! IF YUH'RE HAVIN' ANY TROUBLE, JEST HAVE A FEW TAMED BRONCS AROUND TUH ACT AS DECOYS OR LEADERS -- AND YUH'LL FIND THE WILD BRONC MUCH EASIER TUH HANDLE!"



"IF YUH'RE A WESTERNER, I DON'T HAVE TUH TELL YUH ABOUT THE SUMMER MOSQUITOES THAT COME IN SWARMS AN' JEST ABOUT DRIVE MEN AN' HOSSSES LOCO -- SO YORE NEXT STEP IN GENTLIN' YORE WILD HOSS IS TUH LIGHT UP SMOKE SMUDGES FROM BIG PILES OF WET HAY NEAR THE BRONC!"



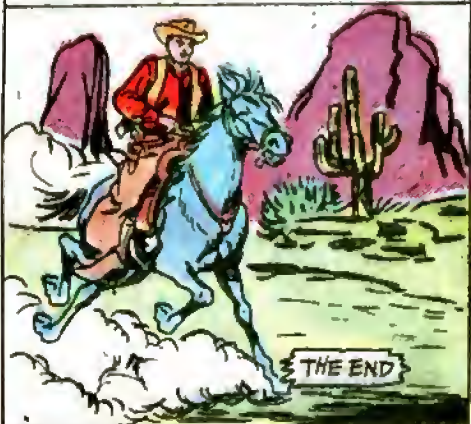
"YORE TAME DECOY HOSSSES WILL KNOW FROM EXPERIENCE THAT THE SMUDGE GIVES 'EM RELIEF FROM THOSE PESKY 'SKEETERS', AN' THEY'LL COME RUNNIN' FER THE SMUDGE! THE WILD BRONC WILL BE RIGHT BEHIND 'EM -- AN' YUH'LL SOON FIND HIM STANDIN' RIGHT PEACEFUL-LIKE IN THE DENSE SMOKE, ENDURIN' IT FER THE SAKE O' RELIEF FROM THE BITES!"



"NOW'S YORE TIME TUH GO OUT AN' MINGLE WITH THE OTHER HOSSSES, ADDIN' MORE FUEL TUH THE SMUDGES, TALKIN' LOW AN' GENTLE TUH THE WILD BRONC -- AND EVEN THE WILDEST WILL SOON SAVVY THAT YUH BUILT THE SMUDGES AN' DIDN'T AIM TUH HARM HIM! PURTY SOON THE CRITTER THAT WOULDN'T EVEN LET YUH GIT WITHIN ROBIN' - DISTANCE WILL BE LETTIN' YUH PAT 'IM!"



"FROM THEN ON, IT'S ALL EASY -- FER ONCE YUH'VE GAINED THE WILD BRONC'S CONFIDENCE, HE'LL ALLUS THINK OF YUH AS A FRIEND -- AN' HE'LL MAKE THE BEST, MOST LOYAL HOSS A MAN EVER HAD!"





# Forbidden...yet YOURS!



That's "FORBIDDEN WORLDS"...  
THE THRILLING NEW COMICS  
MAGAZINE THAT LIFTS THE  
VEIL OF FORBIDDEN KNOWLEDGE!

We DARE YOU TO READ THIS MAG-  
AZINE--TO VENTURE INTO FOR-  
BIDDEN WORLDS--UNKNOWN  
WORLDS! READ IT--AND WATCH  
THE SUPERNATURAL COME ALIVE!  
MEET GHOSTS, ZOMBIES, WERE-  
WOLVES, VAMPIRES... CHILL TO  
BLACK MAGIC FROM BEYOND  
LIFE ITSELF... GASP AT STRANGER  
THINGS THAN EVER THE MIND  
OF MAN CONCEIVED!

IT'S ALL HERE FOR YOU IN  
THE ONE MAGAZINE THAT  
DARES TO BE DIFFERENT  
...THAT DARES TO TELL  
ALL! FOR THE THRILL-TIME  
OF A LIFETIME, READ

## FORBIDDEN WORLDS

EXPLORING the SUPERNATURAL!

**10¢**  
on all  
STANDS

The great new companion to **ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!**



# AMBUSH

PVT. TIM WATSON rode up the gully whistling loudly, as if he actually enjoyed the chore of gathering firewood for his troop in the ravine behind him---and also as if this weren't the heart of dangerous Apache country.

Still whistling with unconcern, Tim nonchalantly halted in front of a fallen dead tree and dismounted, hatchet in hand. Then, just as he had begun to chop away at some of the smaller dead branches, the woods suddenly echoed to wild war-whoops, and Apaches emerged from behind almost every tree and boulder.

Tim's air of nonchalance vanished immediately, and an expression of terror took its place. Desperately hurling his hatchet at the nearest of the savages, he leaped into his saddle and dug his spurs hard into his horse's flanks. Looking back, he saw that his hatchet had found its mark, and that the Indians were turning in rage from the body of their fallen comrade, bounding onto swift ponies which other Apaches were quickly bringing up.

"It's a real ambush, all right," Tim thought. "They even had their hosses ready in case of an escape from their trap. But I'll shore give 'em a run fer

their wampum!"

Enraged at the escape of their intended victim and at the death of one of their braves, the Apaches galloped furiously after Tim---who promptly fanned their fury by turning in his saddle and dropping the two nearest Indians with two shots from his service Colt. But slowly, the Indians narrowed the gap between them and their quarry, and Tim knew that they were so intent on having his scalp that they probably didn't even notice the rifle barrels poking out from behind the boulders and trees in the ravine they were now approaching.

Then, just as the leading braves raised their war lances and prepared to hurl them into Tim's back, a crackling volley of shots rang out---and dozens of Apaches dropped in their tracks! The remaining redskins turned in panic and tried to flee, but the withering fire from the concealed troopers cut them down relentlessly!

When the carnage was over, the Captain in charge of the Federal troop came over and shook Pvt. Tim Watson's hand. "That red hair of yours sure lured those Apaches into our ambush! Good work---Sergeant Watson!"

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933 AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233)

OF BLAZING WEST, published Bi-monthly at St. Louis, Mo., for October 1st, 1950.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Michel Publications, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis 7, Mo.; Editor, Richard E. Hughes, 120 West 183 St., New York, N. Y.; Managing editor, None.; Business manager, Frederick H. Iger, 50 Beverly Road, Great Neck, L. I., N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) Michel Publications, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis 7, Mo.; B. W. Sanger, 7 West 81 St., New York, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other

security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) RICHARD E. HUGHES, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of September, 1951.

Net C. Sherman, Notary Public, State of New York. (My commission expires March 30, 1951)



# UNSUNG HEROES of the WEST

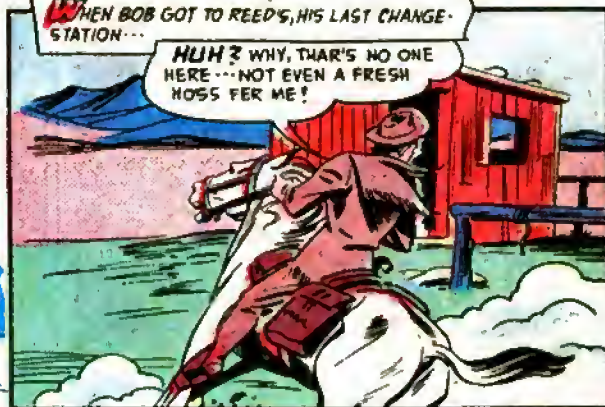
## PONY BOB HASLAM

ONE OF THE GREATEST EXPLOITS IN ALL THE ANNALS OF THE WILD WEST WAS PERFORMED IN MAY, 1860, BY 20-YEAR-OLD PONY BOB HASLAM... THE PONY EXPRESS SERVICE'S CRACK RIDER! BECAUSE OF HIS TOUGHNESS, PONY BOB WAS GIVEN THE TOUGHEST RUN, FROM THE RUGGED HEIGHTS OF THE SIERRA NEVADAS TO THE PARCHED DESERTS OF DEATH VALLEY... BUT WHEN BOB STARTED HIS RIDE THAT MAY DAY, HE HAD NO IDEA HOW TOUGH IT WAS GOING TO BE!



WHEN BOB GOT TO REED'S, HIS LAST CHANGE-STATION...

HUH? WHY, THAR'S NO ONE HERE...NOT EVEN A FRESH MOSS FER ME!



NOT KNOWING THAT THE STATION-MASTER HAD FLED WITH ALL THE HORSES BECAUSE THE PIUTES HAD GONE ON THE WARPATH IN THE VICINITY, PONY BOB CONTINUED ACROSS THE SALT-WHITE DESERT TO THE END OF HIS RUN, BUCKLANDS!



BUT AT BUCKLANDS, PONY BOB LEARNED THAT HIS RELIEF WAS JOHN HUDSON...THE ONLY COWARD IN THE HISTORY OF THE PONY EXPRESS SERVICE!

NO, I...I AIN'T MAKIN' THE RUN TUH SMITH'S CREEK--I HEARD THE PIUTES IS SWARMIN' ALL OVER THE PLACE!

YUH YALLER-LIVERED POLECAT! I'LL TAKE THE MAIL ON--BECAUSE THE MAIL'S GOT TUH GO THROUGH!



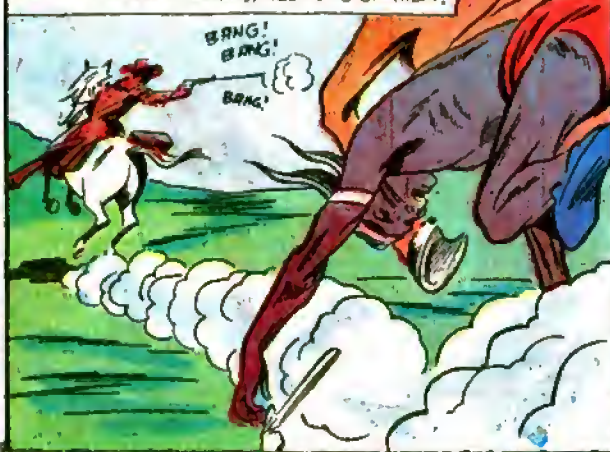
BUT BEFORE BOB HAD GONE A FEW MILES...

OH, OH...THEY'RE SHORE RAISIN' THE DUST AFTER ME... BUT I'LL SOON MAKE 'EM EAT IT!

KUH-YUUH!



ALL THE WAY TO SMITH'S CREEK, BOB HAD TO FIGHT OFF THE PURSUING INDIANS, KILLING 19 OF THEM!



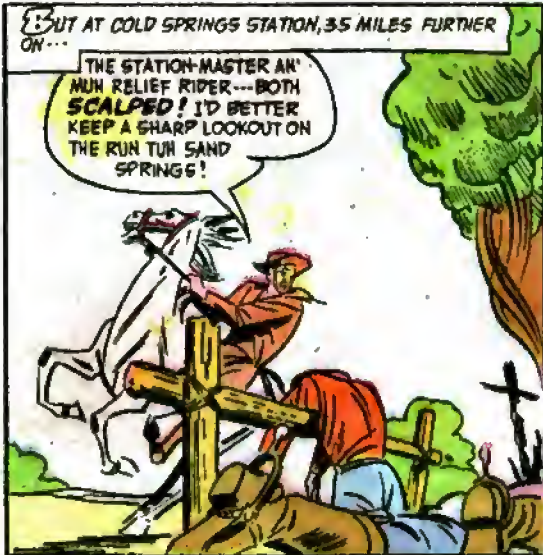
BY THE TIME PONY BOB GOT TO SMITH'S CREEK, HE HAD RIDDEN 185 MILES IN 16 HOURS, USING NINE DIFFERENT HORSES... BUT HE WASN'T THROUGH YET!

THE WEST-BOUND RIDER WAS KILLED BY PIUTES, BOB...AN' THAR'S NO ONE BUT YUH TUH CARRY THE MAIL! YUH'VE GOT TUH GO BACK TUH BUCKLANDS WITH THIS POUCH!

LET'S HAVE IT. ...I'M ON MUH WAY!









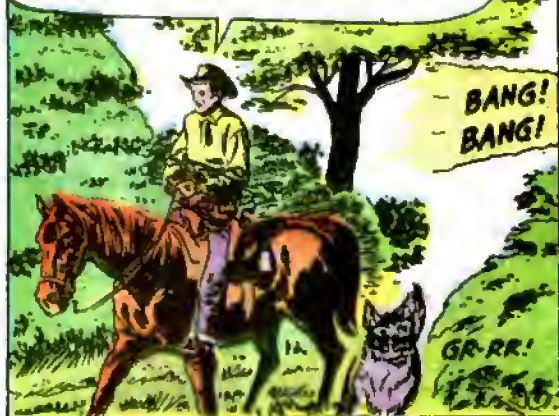
# The HOODED HORSEMAN

**F**EW BADMEN PAID MUCH ATTENTION TO THE QUIET-MANNERED WRANGLER WHO ROAMED THE RANGE WITH HIS DOG -- AND FEWER STILL ASSOCIATED HIM WITH THE BLACK-GARBED FIGHTER FOR JUSTICE KNOWN AS **THE HOODED HORSEMAN!** BUT BUD FRASER HAD VOWED TO STAMP OUT OUTLAWRY WHEN HIS FATHER, A COW TOWN SHERIFF, WAS TREACHEROUSLY KILLED -- AND IT'S A PLEDGE THAT'S REDEEMED WITH SMASHING FISTS AND DEADLY SIX-GUNS -- AND A DOG NAMED **FLASH!**



ONE NIGHT -- ON THE TRAIL OUTSIDE MESQUITE CITY --

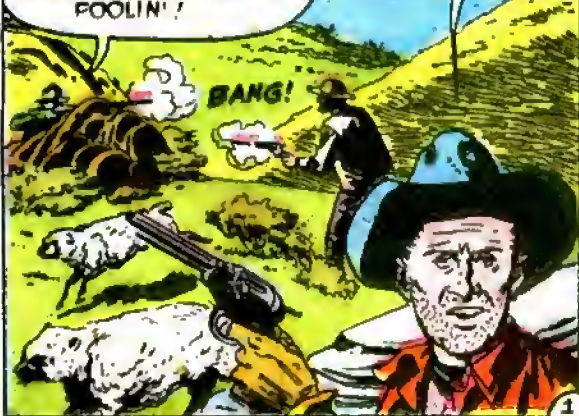
THAR'S A PASSEL O' LARGE RANCHES ON THE FLAT GRAZIN' LAND OUTSIDE O' TOWN, FLASH -- SO IT SHOULD BE A PURTY GOOD PLACE TUH LOOK FER A JOB!



A MOMENT LATER --

WE WARNED YUH ONCE TUH GRAZE THEM CRITTERS SOMEWHAR ELSE, YUH OL' COOT -- AN' THIS'LL SHOW YUH WE WEREN'T POOLIN'!

JUMPIN' BLUE BLAZES -- WATCH OUT!





AS THE GANG LEADER SPURS FORWARD...



STICK AROUND, YUH VARMINTS -- THIS RUCKUS ISN'T OVER YET!

VAMOOSE! NOW THAT WE'VE CRIMPED THINGS-- LET'S GIT MOVIN' WHILE WE HAVE A CHANCE!



ROUSED TO A FIGHTING PITCH-- FLASH STARTS TO PURSUE--

FLASH-- GIT BACK HERE! THIS RUGGED COUNTRY GIVES THEM SIDEWINDERS PLENTY O' COVER -- AN' TRAILIN' 'EM WOULD JEST MEAN GITTIN' YOURSELF PLUGGED!

LOOKS LIKE THE CATTLEMEN IN THESE PARTS HAVEN'T GOT MUCH USE FER SHEEP, OL' TIMER!

THAT DOESN'T EXPLAIN THIS HERE RUCKUS, SON! ASK ANYONE IN MESQUITE CITY WHETHER RAWHIDE RILEY'S EVER HAD A DUST-UP WITH STOCKMEN BEFORE-- AN' YOU'LL SEE WHY I'M PLUMB PUZZLED ABOUT WHY THEM BUZZARDS WOULD COME GUNNIN' FER ME!

THIS PIECE O' CLOTH FLASH RIPPED FROM HIS SLEEVE IS ONE WAY TUH IDENTIFY THE VARMINT WHO LED 'EM! IT MAY TAKE TIME-- BUT NOW THAT FLASH HAS SOMETHING TUH KEEP HIS SCENT IN MIND-- HE'LL BE ABLE TUH PICK HIM OUT FROM AMONG A THOUSAND WADDIES!



WE'LL BE ON THE LOOKOUT-- BUT MEANWHILE-- I CAME TUH THESE PARTS HUNTIN' WORK AS A WRANGLER! I'D BE PLUMB OBLIGED FER ANY KIND O' LEAD, RAWHIDE!

RECKON THE RANCHERS HAVE JEST ABOUT AS MANY WADDIES AS THEY KIN CARRY! BUT I'VE HEARD THAT THE MININ' COMPANY NEEDS AN HOMBRE TUH DRIVE THEIR BIG SUPPLY WAGON FROM TOWN OUT TUH THE MINE!

THANKS, PARONER-- I'LL MOSEY AROUND! AN' IF I WAS YUH-- I WOULDN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES ON GITTIN' JUMPED BY THOSE POLECATS AS'IN!

YUH NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, SON! I AIM TUH MOVE MUH FLOCK TUH ANOTHER GRAZIN' SECTION-- WHAR THEY WON'T BE ABLE TUH FIND ME!





A HALF-HOUR LATER--

RECKON I'LL GIT A ROOM AT THE HOTEL, AN' HAVE FLASH WATCH MUH GEAR-- BEFORE I PALAVER WITH THE SHERIFF ABOUT THE ATTACK ON RAWHIDE RILEY!



I'LL BE BACK IN A MITE, FLASH! KEEP YORE EYE ON MUH THINGS!



SOON AFTERWARD-- AT THE HOOSGOW...

THE GALOOT'S WHO TANGLED WITH RAWHIDE RILEY ARE UP TUH **SOMETHIN'** SHERIFF! YUH SHORE THAR'S BEEN NO RUSTLIN' GOIN' ON?

WE HAVEN'T LOST A SINGLE COW, AMIGO! THE CATTLEMEN AIN'T RISKIN' THE PUREBRED STOCK WE GOT IN **THESE** PARTS-- THEY'RE WATCHIN' THE HERDS DAY AN' NIGHT! NOPE-- I DON'T RECKON **THAT'D** EXPLAIN IT-- AN' BLAMED IF I KIN FIGGER OUT ANY **OTHER** REASON!



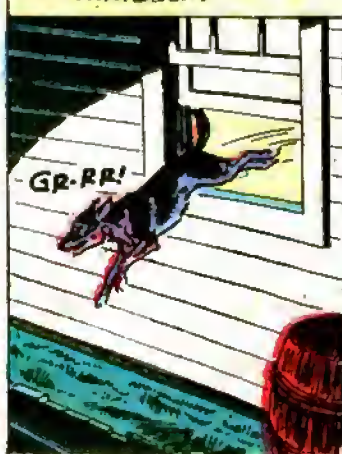
THAT LEAVES ME **NOWHAR!** THAR ISN'T MUCH CHANCE I'LL RUN INTUH THE GANG-- BUT IT WON'T HURT NONE TUH SIZE UP THE TOWN BEFORE I SASHAY BACK TUH THE HOTEL!



MEANWHILE-- AT THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN-- FLASH GROWS RESTLESSLY AS A HATED SCENT TINGLES LIKE A WARNING! HE SNIFFS AT BUD'S SADDLEBAG-- BUT NO-- IT ISN'T THE PIECE OF CLOTH!



IT'S SOMETHING FURTHER AWAY BUT MUCH MORE VIVID-- **IT'S THE MAN HIMSELF!**



MOMENTS LATER--

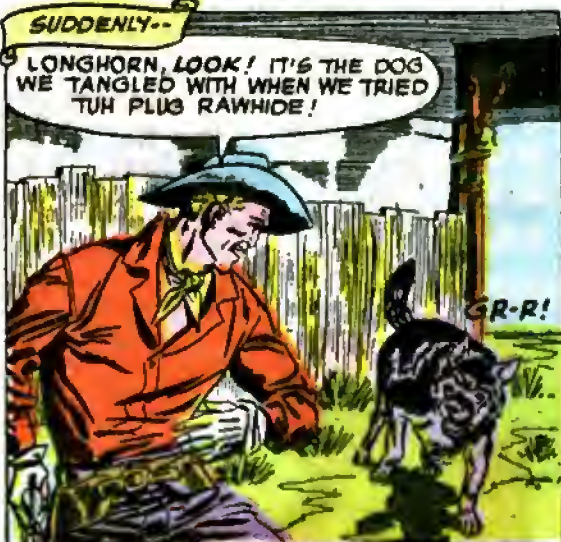
THIS'LL BE EASY! A COUPLE O' LICKS WILL BUST THE LOCK-- AN' WE'LL GIT ALL THE DYNAMITE WE NEED!





**SUDDENLY--**

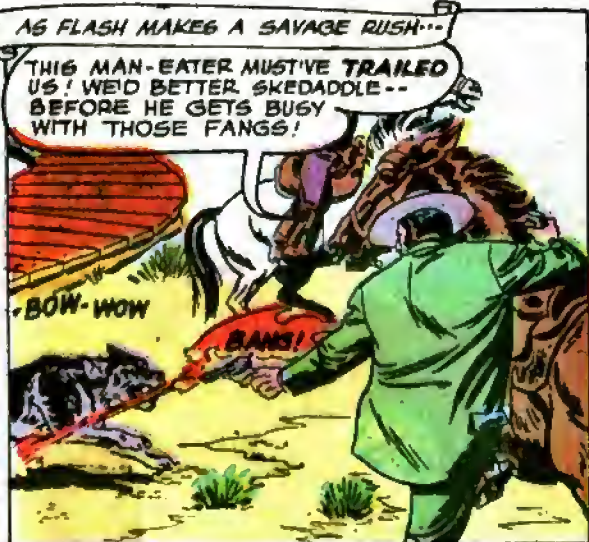
LONGHORN, LOOK! IT'S THE DOG  
WE TANGLED WITH WHEN WE TRIED  
TUH PLUG RAWHIDE!



GR-R!

**AS FLASH MAKES A SAVAGE RUSH--**

THIS MAN-EATER MUST'VE TRAILED  
US! WE'D BETTER SKEDADDLE--  
BEFORE HE GETS BUGY  
WITH THOSE FANGS!



BOW-WOW

BANG!

YUH'RE LUCKY WE CAN'T FIRE AG'IN.  
YUH WHELP-- IT'D ROUSE UP  
THE WHOLE TOWN!



WAMP!

**AS THE  
OUTLAW RIDES  
OFF--**

I FIGGERED THAT KICK WOULD  
SLOW YUH DOWN, MUTT! YUH  
DIDN'T GIT ANYTHIN' THIS  
TIME BUT A PIECE O' MUH  
SADDLE PAD!



THAT DOG  
REMEMBERS  
US, LONGHORN--  
AN' THAT  
KIN MEAN  
**TROUBLE!**  
BUT HOW KIN  
WE PLUG THE  
CRITTER--  
WITHOUT TANGLIN'  
WITH THE FAST-  
SHOOTIN'  
GALLOOT WHO  
OWNS HIM?

THAR'S ANOTHER  
WAY TUH FIX A BIG  
DOG THAT'S ALLOWED  
TUH ROAM AROUND  
AT NIGHT LIKE  
THISIN! NO ONE  
SAVVIES I'M BOSS  
O' THIS GANG--  
AN' THAT'LL GIVE  
ME A CHANCE  
TUH GIT RID O'  
THAT MUTT  
THE **SMART**  
WAY!

**SOON AFTERWARD--**

FLASH-- WHAR YUH BEEN? I  
TOLD YUH TUH HOLE DOWN HERE  
AN' WATCH THINGS-- AN' THIS  
IS JEST ABOUT THE FIRST  
TIME YUH'VE EVER DIS-  
OBEYED ME



**STUNG BY BUD'S REBUKE--  
FLASH DOES HIS BEST  
TO EXPLAIN--**

A PIECE O' WOOL, EH!  
YUH'RE SHORE AS SHOOTIN'  
TRYIN' TUH TELL ME SOME-  
THIN', FLASH-- BUT I **STILL**  
THINK YUH SHOUL'D'VE  
STAYED HERE,  
SAVVY?

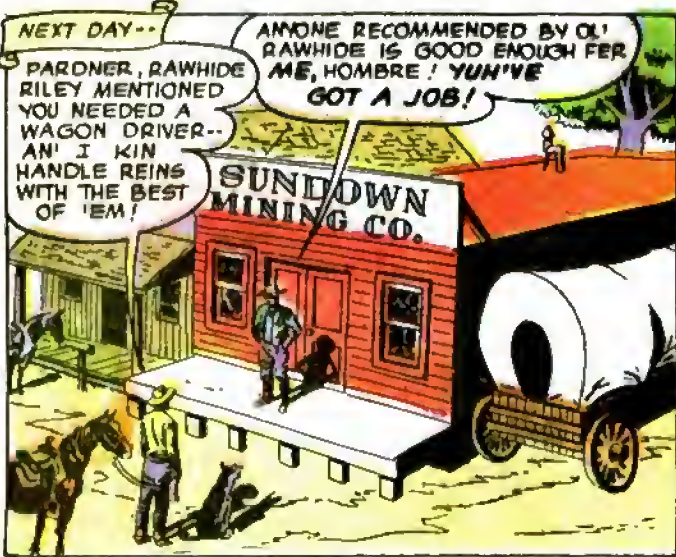


WUE!



YIFE!





NEXT DAY--

PARDNER, RAWHIDE RILEY MENTIONED YOU NEEDED A WAGON DRIVER-- AN' I KIN HANDLE REINS WITH THE BEST OF 'EM!

ANYONE RECOMMENDED BY OL' RAWHIDE IS GOOD ENOUGH FER ME, HOMBRE! YUH'VE GOT A JOB!



SUDDENLY--

GR-R-R!



YEP-- I'D KNOW HIM ANYWHAR! THAT'S THE DOG, SHERIFF!

FLASH-- SIMMER DOWN!

GR-R-R!



SORRY, STRANGER-- BUT FLASH DOESN'T GENERALLY SHOW UGLY WITHOUT REASON!

HE'S GOT PLENTY O' REASON! I CAUGHT THAT NO-GOOD MUTT KILLIN' SHEEP OUT AT BOBTAIL CREEK LAST NIGHT-- AN' DROVE 'IM OFF WITH MUH QUIRT!



KILLIN' SHEEP!

THAR'S NO USE GITTIN' YORESELF RILED, SON! IT'S PLUM POSSIBLE TUH MISTAKE ONE DOG FER ANOTHER-- AN' IF YUH KIN PROVE YORE PUP WAS WITH YUH LAST NIGHT-- THAT'LL END IT!



SHERIFF, I KIN HARDLY BELIEVE IT-- BUT THAR'S NO USE PRETENDIN'! FLASH TOTED A PIECE O' WOOL BACK TUH THE HOTEL LAST NIGHT--

SO I RECKON YUH'VE GOT THE RIGHT DOG!

THAR'S ONLY ONE WAY TUH CURE A SHEEP-KILLER-- LET'S GIT IT OVER WITH!



A SPLIT SECOND AFTER LONGHORN'S HAMMER CLICKS BACK--

BANG!





FLASH, IT'S A TOUGH THING TUH EXPLAIN-- AN' I DON'T SAVVY HOW I'M GONNA DO IT! DON'T THINK I'M TURNIN' AGAINST YUH, PUP-- DON'T THINK I'LL EVER FORGIT ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH TOGETHER-- THE RUGGED TIMES WHEN YUH WERE ALL I HAD TUH COUNT ON! BUT YUH'VE DONE JEST ABOUT THE WORST THING A DOG KIN DO, FLASH-- AN' THAT MEANS ADIOS-- BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT TUH PAY THE PRICE!

I'M SHORE SORRY ABOUT THIS, BUD-- BUT YUH NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT MUH **SHOOTIN'** HIM! I'VE GOT SOME CHLOROFORM OUT AT MUH RANCH, AN' I'LL TAKE FLASH WITH ME WHEN I RIDE HOME AT NOON-- AN' PUT HIM OUT OF THE WAY EASY-LIKE!

A MOMENT LATER--  
COME ON, BOY-- LET'S GIT!  
NOPE-- I'M NOT COMIN' WITH YUH **THIS** TIME, FLASH! BUT WE'LL BE MEETIN' AGAIN **SOMEWHAR** WHEN I'VE PLAYED MUH LAST CHIP-- AN' UNTIL THEN-- SO LONG-- **PARDNER...**

THANKS, SHERIFF, I'LL FEEL A HEAP BETTER ABOUT IT THAT WAY!



IF YUH STILL HANKER FER THAT JOB, HOMBRE-- THE WAGON'S LOADED! MEBAE A DRIVE OUT ON THE RANGE WOULD HELP GIT YORE MIND OFF'N THINGS!

RECKON YUH'RE RIGHT, AMIGO! I'M READY TUH LEAVE!

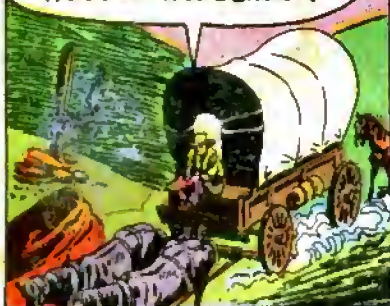
BUT I'M NOT LEAVIN' YUH, BRONC! NOPE-- I'VE GOTTA HAVE ONE OF MUH BUDDIES WITH ME ON THE TRAIL!





MINUTES LATER--

IT WON'T HELP NONE TUH KEEP BROODIN' ABOUT FLASH-- BUT THE MORE I THINK OF IT--THE MORE I KEEP WONDERIN' ABOUT **LONGHORN LONERGAN!** SOMETHIN' TELLS ME I OUGHTA SLIP OUT TO HIS RANCH FER A LOOK-SEE-- **AS THE HOODED HORSEMAN!**



YEP-- HERE'S MUH CHANCE TUH LOOK AROUND FER AN HOUR OR SO! I'LL TETHER THE TEAM IN THAT GULLY YONDER-- WHAR THAR'LL BE NO CHANCE O' ANYONE FINDIN' THE WAGON!



A MOMENT LATER--

THAR'S THE WAGON, LONGHORN! THE DRIVER'S PROBABLY INSIDE-- GRABBIN' HIMSELF A LITTLE SHUT-EYE!

YEP-- AN' THAR'S **SHORE** TUH BE **DYNAMITE** AMONG THEM MINE SUPPLIES!



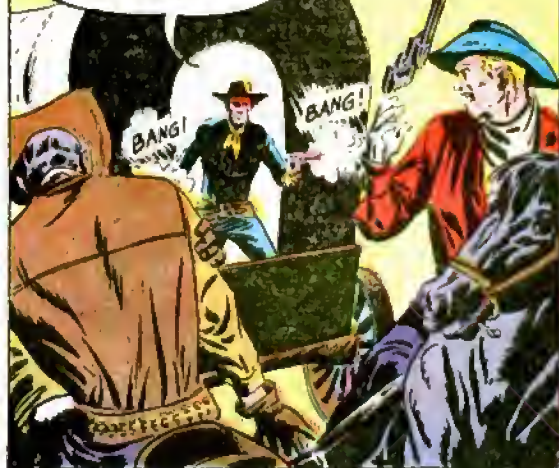
THEN--

LOOKS LIKE I'M SAVIN' MUHSELF A RIDE!

CRIMPIN' COYOTES, LONGHORN-- THAT'S THE **HOODED HORSEMAN!**



SOONER OR LATER-- VARMINTS LIKE YUH L'ARN TUH EXPECT ME!



SUDDENLY-- LONGHORN RIDES UP AT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WAGON--

IT'S **YORE** TOUGH LUCK YUH DIDN'T EXPECT **ME**, HOMBRE!



A MOMENT LATER--

I HAD AN IDEE YOU BUSHWACKERS WERE UP TUH GOME-THIN'-- AFTER BUD FRASER TOLD ME YUH TRIED TUH PLUG RAWHIDE RILEY!

AN' YUH FIGGERED YUH'D LURE US OUT BY 'DRIVIN' THE SUPPLY WAGON, EH? SHORE, WE TRIED TUH GIT RID O' RAWHIDE-- BECAUSE HE'S MADE A PRACTICE O' 'DRIVIN' HIS SHEEP ACROSS MUSTANG LAKE DAM-- AN' I DON'T AIM TUH HAVE WITNESSES WHEN WE **DYNAMITE** IT!





YOU'RE PLUMB LOCO! WHAT IN BLAZES WILL THAT GET YUH?

**CATTLE!** THE HERDS ARE TOO WELL GUARDED FER **RUSTLIN'**... SO I AIM TUH **FLOOD** THOUSANDS OF ACRES O' GRAZIN' LAND! WITH THE STEERS FACIN' STARVATION, I KIN BUY 'EM UP FER A **TENTH** O' WHAT THEY'RE WORTH-- AN' GRAZE 'EM ON MUH OWN SECTION O' HIGH GROUND! IT'S JEST ABOUT AS GOOD AS **RUSTLIN'**-- WITH NONE O' THE RISKS!



THAR'LL BE EVEN **FEWER** RISKS ONCE WE'VE GOT YUH OUT OF THE WAY! UNHARNESS THE TEAM, BEARCAT-- AN' GIT THIS HOMBRE TIED TUH THE BACK O' THE WAGON!

MOSEY OVER HERE, HORSEMAN-- AN' DON'T TRY NOTHIN' FANCY-- UNLESS YUH LIKE THE TASTE O' LEAD!



A MOMENT LATER--

ALL TOGETHER--

IT'S JEST ABOUT READY TUH ROLL!

JUMPIN' JIMSON-- I'M GOIN' TUH NEED A CAST IRON HIDE TUH GIT OUT O' THIS FIX ALIVE!



THEN--

HA! HA! HE'LL KEEP GOIN' UNTIL HE REACHES THE PAYOFF PLUNGE-- A 500 FOOT DROP INTUH MUSTANG LAKE!



A QUARTER OF A MILE BELOW--

NOTHIN' KIN SLOW THE WAGON DOWN NOW-- AN' THAR'S THE CLIFF! WAL, I TOLD FLASH I'D SEE HIM AG'IN WHEN I'D PLAYED MUH LAST CHIP-- AN' I RECKON IT'S ON THE TABLE!



WITH UNCHECKED SPEED--

HERE GOES!



HUNDREDS OF FEET BELOW--

SAVED-- BY A LEDGE!





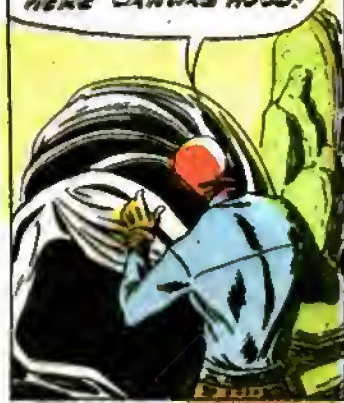
THAT BRONC'S A REAL PARD--  
BUT THAR'S NO WAY HE KIN  
HELP ME NOW! THE SLIPPERY  
ROCK RISES ALMOST SHEER  
BOTH ABOVE AN' BELOW ME--  
**I'M TRAPPED!**



NOPE-- THAR'S NO WAY DOWN!  
AN' AFTER BEIN' CALLED AN  
ORNERY BUZZARD DOZENS O'  
TIMES-- I'D GIVE MUH-RIGHT  
ARM JEST NOW TUH BE ONE!



JUMPIN' JIMSON-- THAT  
GIVES ME AN IDEE! THAT  
BUZZARD ISN'T FLYIN'--  
IT'S **SOARIN'**-- AN'  
THAT'S JEST WHAT I  
KIN DO WITH THIS  
HERE CANVAS HOOD!



A SUDDEN GUST O' WIND KIN RIP THE  
FRAME FROM MUH GRASP AN' SEND ME  
CRASHIN' TUH THE ROCKS-- **BUT I'VE  
GOT TUH TAKE A CHANCE!**



THEN--

WELL--  
**THIS  
IS IT!**



A MOMENT LATER--

WHINIEE!



THAT GITS ME OUT OF A TIGHT SPOT,  
BRONC-- BUT LONGHORN AN' HIS YARMINTS  
ARE ON THEIR WAY TUH DYNAMITE THE  
DAM-- CLEAR AT THE OTHER END O'  
MUSTANG LAKE! IF WE TAKE THE ROCKY  
TRAIL THAT CIRCLES THE LAKE-- WE'LL  
**NEVER MAKE IT IN TIME!**





BUT S'POSIN' WE DON'T RIDE 'LONGHORN  
FIGGERED HE'D FINISH ME OFF WITH THIS  
WAGON-- BUT I'M NOT THROUGH GITTIN'  
USE OUT OF IT YET-- NOT BY  
A LONG SIGHT!



THIS'LL TAKE JEST A FEW MINUTES! NOW  
THAT I'VE GOT THE WAGON TONGUE BACK  
IN PLACE-- THE NEXT STEP IS TUH TIE THE  
TOPSIDE OF THIS CANVAS HOOD TO A POLE!



IT'S  
BEGIN-  
NIN' TUH  
TAKE  
SHAPE!



GITTIN' ACROSS THE LAKE  
WILL TAKE A HEAP LESS TIME  
THAN GOIN' AROUND IT--  
AN' I'VE GOT JEST THE  
KIND O' RIG I NEED--  
A SAILBOAT!



CLIMB IN, BRONC-- I FIGGER  
WE GOT JEST ABOUT TWENTY  
MINUTES TUH REACH  
THE DAM!



THEN-- WITH THE WIND PUSHING AGAINST  
THE MAKESHIFT SAIL--

WE'RE GITTIN' THAR, BRONC! WHATEVER'S  
AHEAD OF US, I'M SHORE O' ONE THING--  
IT'S TIMES LIKE THIS THAT I'M GONNA  
MISS FLASH MOST!

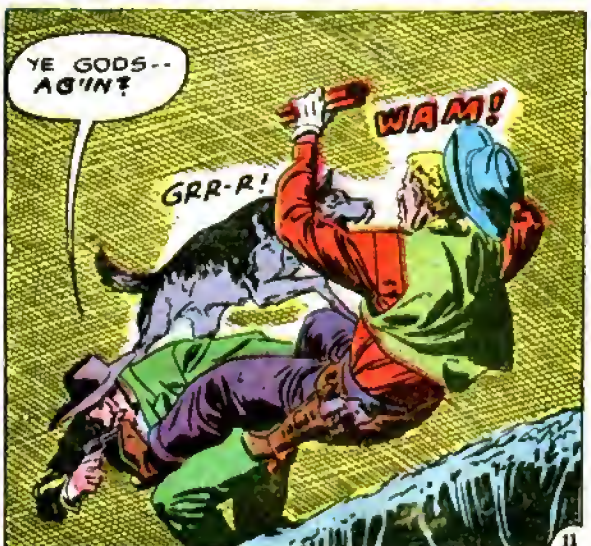


MINUTES LATER--

SUFFERIN' SASSAFRAS--  
IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN  
CLOSER! THAR  
THEY COME!











IN THE  
NEXT  
INSTANT--

YUH YAPPIN' VARMINT--THAR'S  
NO ONE TUH STOP ME FROM  
PLUGGIN' YUH **THIS**  
TIME!



THEN-- 'AS  
LONGHORN  
MISSES HIS  
FOOTING--



YUH VARMINTS CAME HERE  
FER A BLOWUP-- AN' I  
AIM TUH GIVE YUH A  
PURTY GOOD  
SUBSTITUTE!



THIS TIME I'M MAKIN' **SHORE**  
O' GITTIN' RID O' YUH, HORSEMAN--  
BECAUSE I'M FIXIN' TUH  
RIP YUH APART!





STAY WHAR YUH ARE FLASH--  
I AIM TUH WHITTLE DOWN  
THIS POLECAT MUMSELF!

BOW!  
WOW!  
WOW!



A MOMENT LATER--

THAT BLASTED  
CRITTER'S A JINK!  
I THOUGHT 'SHORE  
WE GOT RID O' HIM  
AFTER FAKIN' THAT  
SHEEP-KILLIN'  
STORY-- AN'  
HE WINDS UP  
TRAILIN' US!

RECKON  
THAR'S  
SOMETHIN'  
ELSE THE  
SHERIFF, AN'  
BUD FRASER  
WILL BE IN-  
TERESTED  
IN HEARIN'  
ABOUT  
LONGHORN!

LATER--  
AT THE  
HOOSEGOV--

HOW COME  
YUH MANAGED  
TUH CORRAL  
ONE O'  
LONGHORN'S  
WADDIES,  
SHERIFF?

WAL-- I HAPPENED TUH  
BE ON HAND WHEN HE  
RODE INTUH TOWN TUH  
SEE THE DOCTOR! HE  
CONFESSED HE GOT  
HIMSELF PLUGGED  
WHILE THE GANG WAS  
GITTIN' RID O' THE  
HOODED HORSEMAN--  
AN' THAT LONGHORN  
HAD TRUMPED UP THE  
CHARGE AGAINST YORE  
DOG! THEN HE PASSED  
OUT-- BEFORE I HAD  
A CHANCE TUH  
L'ARN WHAT  
LONGHORN  
WAS UP TUH!



I UNTIED FLASH, THINKIN' HE'D HIGHTAIL  
BACK TUH YUH-- AN' WE'RE PLUMB LUCKY  
HE HATED LONGHORN ENOUGH TUH TRAIL  
THE GANG CLEAR TUH MUSTANG LAKE--  
IN TIME TUH HELP THE **HOODED  
HORSEMAN!**

THAT EVENING-- AS A SCARLET SUNSET  
FLARES OVER AN ENDLESS RANGE--

WAL, FLASH-- IT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE FER  
BOTH OF US -- BUT FROM NOW ON WE'RE  
GOIN' TUH BE SQUARIN' OFF AGAINST  
TROUBLE **TOGETHER!**

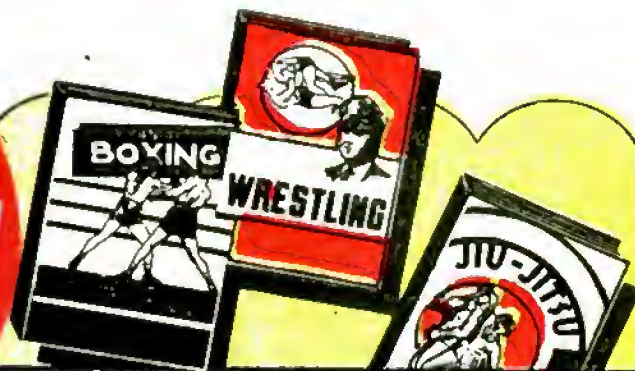


THE HOODED HORSEMAN FACES A NEW  
CHALLENGE OF OUTLAWRY-- IN THE NEXT  
THRILLING ISSUE OF  
**BLAZING WEST!**





Be the  
**MASTER**  
not the slave!  
Defend YOURSELF



— IN ANY SITUATION — ANYWHERE

Learn this Quick, Easy Way

**BOXING**

K.O. Punchline  
Scientific Boxing  
Muscle Building

50c

**WRESTLING**

Justice Wrestling,  
Illustrated by  
Hobbs, Punchline  
Grip

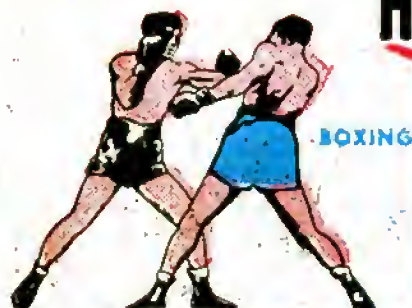
50c

**JIU-JITSU**

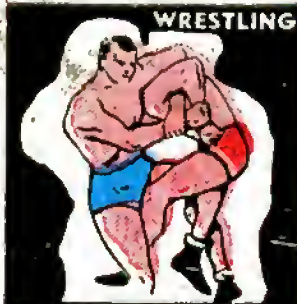
As taught to  
Marines, "G.I."  
men, etc.

50c

**OVERCOME ANY ENEMY — NO MATTER HOW BIG HE IS, OR HOW SMALL YOU ARE!**



BOXING



WRESTLING



JIU-JITSU

**H**ERE'S every science of self-defense and lethal attack, wrapped up into one red-blooded package. This new fast-moving system will make you tough—or it doesn't cost you a cent. You don't need muscles! You don't have to be big! You just have to know how!

In every dynamite-packed page, experts teach you through pictures and stories how you can K.O. your enemy with one clean scientific wallop! How to master him with punishing, bruising, wrestling holds! How to use his strength to destroy himself through deadly Jiu-Jitsu.

Never again cringe or shy away from a scrap. Imagine the wonderful confidence when you know that you're nobody's slave, that nobody can push you around. Think of the respect others will have for you, the safety they'll feel being with you, when they find out what a rough, tough, scrapping, deadly-efficient hellion you can be.

You learn quickly and easily through our amazing new "slow-motion picture" method. You learn every stance, every hold, every grip as portrayed by our experts. It's just like getting personal instruction in your own home. And what's more, you don't pay the price of personal instruction. The experts who prepared these instructions want every red-blooded American to know how to defend himself. They want to make a "big man" of every small one. So the price of these books was made so low that everyone could afford to own them. Yes, you can't afford to be without them.

We want you to have all three books. We want you to be able to defend yourself against any attacker, no matter how he fights. Therefore, we'll send you all 3 books for the price of only 2.

**SEND NO MONEY — RUSH COUPON NOW!**

Make us prove our claims. Send no money, unless you prefer. When the postman delivers your package, deposit only \$1.00 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. You must be completely convinced after five days, or return the books and your money will be refunded. Don't wait until trouble strikes. Prepare NOW.

MAIL  
COUPON  
TO-DAY!

Rush me a copy of

☐ Jiu-Jitsu—50c

☐ Scientific Boxing—50c

☐ Wrestling—50c

(If you check two books, we will send you the third without additional charge!)

☐ Enclosed find \$\_\_\_\_\_ Please send the books all charges prepaid.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay on delivery, plus postage and C.O.D. charges. (No C.O.D. for less than \$1.00).

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

ZONE \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

It is understood that if I am not satisfied I can return the books within 5 days for immediate refund of full purchase price.

PICKWICK CO., Box 463, Times Sq. Sta., New York 18





# BUNK!

NOBODY IS JUST "Naturally"

# SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day And I'll  
Give YOU A NEW BODY

**W**OULD you believe it? I was once a skinny 97-pound weakling. People used to laugh at my spindly build. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered at me behind my back. Folks said I was just "naturally-born skinny!"

Then I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title, "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

**ARE YOU**  
Skinny and  
run down?  
Always tired?  
Nervous?  
Lacking in  
Confidence?  
Constipated?  
Suffering  
from bad  
breath?  
Do you want  
to gain weight?  
**WHAT TO  
DO ABOUT  
IT is told on  
this page!**

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel full of zip, ambition, self-confidence, and new energy!

**"Dynamic Tension"  
Builds You NATURALLY**

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body. In a very short time, you'll watch it grow and multiply into real, solid, rippling, LIVE MUSCLE.

### WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS!

**FREE BOOK** Mail coupon now. I'll send my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE! —A Personal Gift



*Charles  
Atlas*

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.



**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 2-J  
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.**

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print or write plainly)

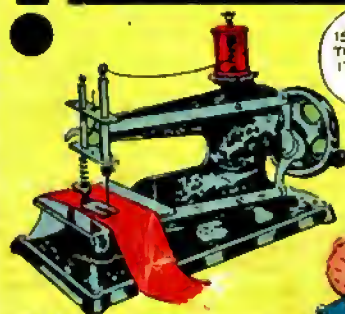
Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



# LOOK AT THESE 4 WONDER BARGAINS

## 3 REAL SEWING MACHINE



GEE, THIS IS FUN! I MADE THIS DRESS WITH IT, AND I'LL MAKE HUNDREDS MORE!

**READY FOR ACTION**  
NOW YOU CAN MAKE MANY LOVELY DRESSES FOR YOURSELF AND YOUR DOLLS, OR MAKE EXTRA MONEY SELLING THINGS YOU MAKE! COMPLETE WITH TABLE CLAMP, SPOOL, THREAD AND NEEDLE.



DON'T PASS IT UP!

IT'S ONLY

**\$298**

## 4 LIFE LIKE SANDY



HELLO!  
I'M SANDY!  
I DRINK, I WET,  
I SLEEP AND YOU  
CAN WAVE MY  
HAIR, TOO!

**THE NEWEST IN  
NEAR-HUMAN DOLLS**

SHE HAS WONDER SKIN - JUST LIKE A REAL BABY'S... LIFE-LIKE HAIR! SHE CAN DRINK, WET, SLEEP, AND HAVE HER HAIR WAVED!

IMAGINE ONLY **\$398**

and  
**FREE**

**FREE**

**A WAVE-A-DOLL HAIR KIT**



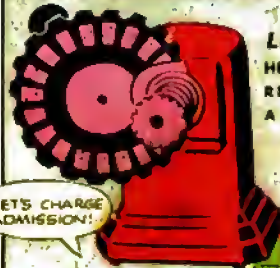
ORDER FROM THIS COUPON

**NOVELTY MART Dept. 190-B**  
59 East 8th St., New York 3, N.Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following

- Enclosing ☐ Check or M.O. ☐ COD plus postage
- ☐ Movie Projector **\$2.98** ☐ Sewing Machine **\$2.98**  
☐ 3 Extra Films ... **\$1.00**  
☐ Accordion **\$3.98**

## 1 ELECTRIC MOVIE PROJECTOR



LET'S CHARGE ADMISSION!

BOY WHAT FUN!

**REAL LIVE ACTION MOVIES!**  
HERE'S WHAT YOU GET... A REAL PROJECTOR, 1 FILM, A STAGE AND SCREEN



WHERE ARE YOUR TWO BROTHERS?

**ALL FOR ONLY \$298**  
3 EXTRA FILMS... \$1.00

## 2 THE FAMOUS TUNE KING ACCORDION



**PLAY ALL THE POPULAR SONGS**

NOW YOU DON'T HAVE TO READ MUSIC!  
NOW, NO PRACTICING OR EXERCISE NEEDED!

- PRECISION MADE PIANO KEYBOARD
- LIFETIME VINYLITE BELLOWS
- STURDY SHOULDERS
- PLASTIC CASE

AND A **FREE INSTRUCTION BOOK**



THAT SCIENTIFICALLY MINIMIZES YOUR LEARNING TIME TO A FEW SHORT HOURS!

A GREAT BUY AT ONLY **\$349**

**NOVELTY MART** 59 East 8th St., New York 3, N.Y.